

The News and Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1905.

ESTABLISHED 1844.

Memoirs, Traditions and History of Rocky Mount and Vicinity.

(Written for The News and Herald by L. M. Ford.)

III.

RICHARD GAITHER.

Richard Gaither migrated from Maryland some years prior to the Revolution and settled on Little Rocky Creek, Chester County, but spent the greater part of his life in the vicinity of Rocky Mount, where he accumulated a considerable estate of lands and some slaves. Much of this land is still in possession of his descendants. He died in 1825, at more than ninety years of age.

Richard Gaither was a Whig soldier in the Revolution. Very little is now known of his soldier life or military record. At one time he was confined by the British in Camden until he was nearly eaten up by vermin. He was condemned to die and the day of his execution was set and near at hand, when a British officer intervened and his life was spared. It is regretted that the name of this officer has not been preserved in the family. The crime for which he was to die was that he loved his country and fought against the King.

His daughter, Rachel, obtained permission to carry some clothing to take the place of that infested with vermin. After accomplishing her mission she and a neighboring lady Mrs. Ben Land, who had accompanied her, started on their way home, a distance of forty miles through an unbroken forest. They had not traveled more than half the distance when a party of mounted Tories who had no regard for passes commanded the weary travellers to halt. As soon as Miss Rachel ascertained that they wanted her horses she bestrided the back of her fleet-footed animal and used her whip to good advantage. After racing several miles, she made good her escape while her more timid friend gave up her horse and trudged her way home on foot.

On another occasion a squad of Tories came to her father's house and ordered a meal for themselves. Rachel informed them that nothing could be kept on account of the British and Tories. After she was threatened, her mother told her where she could find some coarse meal and to peruse some bread and milk for them. When ready she set before them the milk in an old pewter basin. After they had partaken of the bread and milk, Rachel said to them: "If the basin was melted and poured down your throats, it would be the desert, of all other, that I desire you should have."

This lady had descendants, Bradshaw and others, in York County.

WILLIAM LEWIS.

William Lewis came from Virginia before the war of Independence and settled in the vicinity of Rocky Mount where he continued to reside until his death in the thirties at an advanced age, probably more than ninety years. He was twice married and left a large family of children. The record of Mr. Lewis in the Revolutionary war was excellent, although little of it is now known. He was at Gates' defeat near Camden, Rocky Mount, Sumter's surprise at Fishing Creek, Hanging Rock, and other places.

Some Tories stole a number of horses and encamped on Big Water Creek in the plantation now known as LaGrange and belonging to Mr. John G. Mobley. They had divested themselves of all their clothing save their shirts, and had them hanging around roasting fires to dry them. The night was very dark. Mr. Lewis and a few others charged upon, completely surprised them, and captured the horses. But the Tories jumped into the creek in their denuded condition and betook themselves to the woods.

On another occasion he chased a Tory and captured his horse and two sides of bacon which he had stolen from a poor woman. Reuben and John Pickett came from Virginia and settled on Water Creek. They often aided William Lewis in his raids and skirmishes.

A Tory was killed at the spring near the present residence of William S. Sibley and another was shot and killed climbing the fence on the roadside near the

house now occupied by Robert Meeks, colored. These were cold-blooded and were probably done to expiate some former offense against the Whigs.

Samuel McCrayer, Fishing Creek, was an ardent patriot and did much service against the British and Tories around Rocky Mount. When hostilities ended, he secluded himself from his neighbors and friends for ten years. He then joined the Baptist ministry and served his church faithfully until his death. He was pastor of Mt. Zion church for many years. Mentally he was much above mediocrity. His arguments in favor of the tenets and doctrines of his church were considered the best advanced in his day. His sermons brought delight to the Christian and terror to the sinner.

These are all the Revolutionary incidents we have been able to gather.

(To be continued.)

Strikes Hidden Rocks.

When your ship of health strikes the hidden rocks of Consumption, Pneumonia, etc., you are lost, if you don't get help from Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. J. W. McKinnon, of Talladega Springs, Ala., writes: "I had been very ill with Pneumonia, under the care of two doctors, but was getting no better when I began to take Dr. King's New Discovery. The first dose gave relief, and one bottle cured me." Sure cure for sore throat, bronchitis, coughs and colds. Guaranteed at McMaster Co.'s, Obeur Drug Co.'s and John H. McMaster & Co.'s drug stores; price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Jenkinsville Jottings.

Rev. J. S. Beasley preached at Shiloh the last appointment. This is the last sermon we will have in the old church.

Mr. F. H. McEachern's drumming expedition will soon be over and his many friends will be glad to have him at home.

Mrs. E. M. Wallace delightfully entertained some of her young friends on February 24. Delightful refreshments were served.

Mrs. E. J. Yarborough has been quite sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. D. L. Glenn. Am glad to say she is convalescent.

Mr. D. E. McDowell and son, Dave, of Winnsboro have been on a short visit to her mother.

Mr. Tom Glenn of Greenville made a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McMeekin of Wallaceville recently.

Mr. C. D. Chappell returned Monday to Branchville, where he is engaged at work.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Fraser are now in Columbia, where he is at the hospital under treatment.

Mr. Staples of Virginia and Miss Bessie Ladd were married here a few days ago by Rev. E. S. Lupo.

Misses Carrie McGee and Kitty Glenn spent the day with Mrs. E. C. Jeter, in the Horp section, last Wednesday.

March 6, 1905.

Smallwood Briefs.

Our school is progressing rapidly under the leadership of our competent and beloved teacher, Miss Stella Rosborough.

The Messrs. Reed have completed their new house, which is quite attractive. They are now comfortably residing therein.

Mr. J. M. Young has recently moved to Mrs. E. P. Hollis' place, and Mr. John Boulware of Highway now occupies the McEachern place.

Miss Lillie Smith of Blythe-wood spent several days with Miss Irene Robinson recently.

Mrs. H. W. Hollis of Bear Creek is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Robinson.

Miss Jessie Rose of Blaney is visiting Miss Leila Kelly.

Mr. Jesse Clump of Columbia is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. S. Reed.

March 4, 1905.

Incredible Brutality.

It would have been incredible brutality if Chas. F. Lemberger, of Syracuse, N. Y., had not done the best he could for his suffering son. "My boy," he says, and a fearful gasp over his eye, so I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which quickly healed it and saved his eye." Good for burns and ulcers too. Only 25c at McMaster Co.'s, Obeur Drug Co.'s and John H. McMaster & Co.'s drug stores.

White Oak Notes.

Mr. E. P. Mobley, Jr., and family have moved to Columbia, where he will reside in the future. They will be missed very much at White Oak.

Mrs. Dowling of Barnwell, the mother of T. C. Dowling, has been visiting him for several days.

Miss Lizzie Raines of Mitford has returned home after spending several days with her sister, Mrs. J. E. Nichols.

Mr. W. C. Mobley has returned home from Blythewood where he has been for several weeks in the railroad office at that place.

Mr. J. T. Wylie of Chester was with relatives here this week.

Mr. J. H. Neil has returned home from attendance on a two weeks' term of the court of general sessions.

March 7, 1905.

The Colonel's Waterloo.

Colonel John M. Fuller, of Honey Grove, Texas, nearly met his Waterloo, from Liver and Kidney trouble. In a recent letter, he says: "I was nearly dead, of these complaints, and, although I tried my family doctor, he did me no good, so I got a 50c. bottle of your great Electric Bitters, which cured me. I consider them the best medicine on earth, and thank God who gave you the knowledge to make them." Sold, and guaranteed to cure. Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Kidney Disease, by McMaster Co., Obeur Drug Co. and John H. McMaster & Co., druggists, at 50c. a bottle.

The State Responsible.

If an indictment should be sworn out in the case of Jeff Prince, the negro found dead yesterday in a little hollow or ravine in the northern suburbs of the city, the style would be this: The State of South Carolina vs. the State of South Carolina—murder. The warrant would not doubt be in the usual form and declare that the State of South Carolina, with malice aforethought and moved and instigated by the devil, did then and there sell, convey and transfer to one, Jeff Prince, whiskey, a deadly poison, thereby causing his death.—Spartanburg Cor. News and Courier.

Dangers of Pneumonia.

A cold at this time if neglected is liable to cause pneumonia which is so often fatal, and even when the patient has recovered the lungs are weakened, making them peculiarly susceptible to the development of consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar will stop the cough, heal and strengthen the lungs and prevent pneumonia. La grippe coughs yield quickly to the wonderful curative qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar. There is nothing else "just as good." Sold by McMaster Co.

Senator B. R. Tillman, who went to Philadelphia recently to consult specialists, has returned to his home at Trenton. The opinion of the specialists confirms the diagnosis of Dr. Babcock, and is to the effect that underlying the senator's trouble, there has been for some years a tendency to what is known as the uric acid diathesis—the poison that produces rheumatism. The physicians think the senator can avoid serious complications by keeping quiet, and he will therefore probably not return to Washington during the present session of congress.

Startling Mortality.

Statistics show startling mortality, from appendicitis and peritonitis. To prevent and cure these awful diseases, there is just one reliable remedy, Dr. King's New Life Pills. M. Flannery, of 14 Custom House Place, Chicago, says: "They have no equal for Constipation and Biliousness." 25c at McMaster Co.'s, Obeur Drug Co.'s and John H. McMaster & Co.'s druggists.

Women never believe a bachelor when he says he is lonesome, and the married men never believe him when he says he is.

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness and ALL DISEASES arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion. The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegant sugar coated and easy to swallow. Take No Substitute.

A MATTER OF HEALTH



LIFE IN GREENLAND.

The Ways of the People, Their Pleasures and Their Food.

Greenland's west coast is considered to have the grandest scenery of any coast in the world by Roger Pollock, who writes of a journey thither as follows: "The sunny arctic day, which lasts for months; a sky all flaming glory, the fretted spires of the Alps flanked with stupendous cliffs and based on the restful levels of the sea, cities of crowded bergs, compound of dazzling light and radiant color—such scenery as that blots out one's former memories. Our first port of call was Jakobshavn, at the head of Discobay, biggest of the northern villages, a metropolis of nine white people and 400 natives. Beside a pocket harbor, perched on round shoulders of the naked granite, are the buildings, all tarred black, of the Royal Trade company. For a background to the dismal scene play higher rocks, littered with garbage and turf huts, the homes of the natives. At heart the place is gay, for our sailors went ashore every night to dance with the Eskimo girls, while the officers of ship and colony swapped dinner parties, breakfasts and luncheons all through a nine days' festival. "Men and women alike," the writer continues, "were linguists, well read, accomplished, a little too polite for comfort, living a metropolitan life on one batch of letters a year in an arctic outpost. Expecting the pathos of banishment, I found the gaiety of perfect content. The Danes of all the settlements were alike in social charm, gentle and polished—arresting gossip, too, and the indoor life had little to remind one of the outdoor wilderness. The faint servant maids wore the fussy breeches, boots to the hip and curious topknot of their national dress. One had to fall promiscuously in love with all of them. "Even the Danish men were native dress, but there was one important distinction—they washed. The food, apart from Danish groceries, was seal meat, fish, reindeer, venison, shellfish, ptarmigan, sea birds and their eggs, which, as served in Greenland, are always pronounced in flavor."

THREW UP HIS HAT.

The Story of Cockrell's Election to the United States Senate.

The truthful story is told in Missouri that the throwing of a broad brimmed hat to the ceiling of the hall of the house of representatives in the capitol at Jefferson City made Francis Marion Cockrell a member of the United States senate. The state had been stirred by a contest for the Democratic nomination for the governorship. The lines between supporters of opposing candidates were sharply drawn. In a state convention numbering a thousand delegates Charles H. Hardin had won by the narrow majority of one-half of one vote. So close was the result and so bitter the feeling that the Democratic leaders feared irreconcilable division in the party ranks. The result, however, had scarcely been announced from the secretary's desk when the tall figure of the defeated candidate, General Cockrell, was seen coming to the platform. A moment more, as the hush of expectancy fell upon the crowded hall, Cockrell's voice rang out. "No man," said he, "will more loyally support the nominee of the convention than myself. No man will throw his hat higher for Charles Hardin than will I." And away in the gallery went the broad brimmed Cockrell hat. The convention, frantic with enthusiasm, heard not another word. But the following spring General Cockrell became United States senator by the unanimous vote of the Democrats of Missouri. For five successive terms after March 4, 1875, with never a Democratic vote against him, he was elected to the senate, the last political office he ever held. "So spry from his state surpassed his record in length of years, and none equaled it, save Thomas Hart Benton, the great Missourian—Walter Williams in The World Today.

Stockbrokers and Juries.

A prominent New York stockbroker says: "The newspapers do not get wind of even a small fraction of the suits brought against brokers because of misunderstandings between us and our customers. Ninety-nine customers out of every hundred think we rob them when they lose their money in the market and give us no credit when they win. We do our hardest to settle all suits out of court, for there is not a jury on earth that will find a verdict for a stockbroker. Why? Simply because every juror has been scorched now and then in the market and holds a grudge against all brokers."—New York Press.

Nightmare.

Menageries, where sleuthhounds caracole,
Where jaguar phalanx and phlegmatic gau
Fright ptarmigan and kestrels cheek by jowl
With pewit and precocious cockaton.

Gaunt seneschals, in crochety cockades,
With seine-nets trawl for porpoise in lagoons:

While scullions gauge erratic escapades
Of madrepores in water-logged galleons;

Flamboyant triptychs groined with guerkins green,
In reckless fracas with coquettish cream:

Ecstatic gargoyles, with grotesque chagrin,
Garnish the greswome nightmare of my dream.

—London Punch.

An Unjust Tax.

The state license tax is going to bring in a pretty big sum. No corporation, no matter how small, can pay less than five dollars into the fund, and all corporations of \$10,000 capital and over must pay half a mill on their capital stock. It is a very unjust and unequal tax, but it will bring in the money.—Newberry Observer.

Silence may be golden, but you can't make an insurance agent believe it.

A Chicago Alderman Owe. His Election to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"I can heartily and conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for affections of the throat and lungs," says Hon. John Shenick, 229 So. Peoria St., Chicago. "Two years ago during a political campaign, I caught cold after being overworked, which irritated my throat and I was finally compelled to stop, as I could not speak aloud. In my extremity a friend advised me to use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I took two doses that afternoon and could not believe my senses when I found the next morning the inflammation had largely subsided. I took several doses that day, kept right on talking through the campaign, and I think this medicine that I won my seat in the Council." This remedy is for sale by Obeur Drug Co.

The man who does his level best has very little time to worry over results.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, uric acid, catarrh of the bladder and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work and in private practice, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

WE WANT ALL INTERESTED IN MACHINERY TO HAVE OUR NAME BEFORE THEM DURING 1905. Write us stating what kind of MACHINERY you use or will install, and we will mail you FREE OF ALL COST A HANDSOME AND USEFUL POCKET DIARY AND ATLAS OR A LARGE COMMERCIAL CALENDAR. Gibbes Machinery Company, COLUMBIA, S. C. A STOCK OF HORSE POWER MAY BE CLOSED OUT AT SPECIAL PRICES.

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What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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